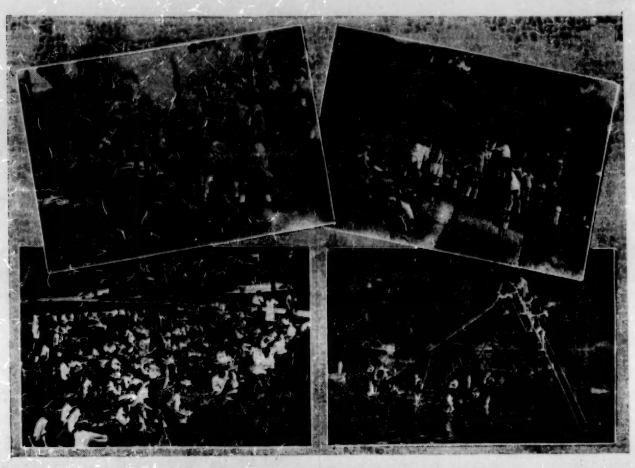
BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. II. BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., SEPTEMBER, 1925 No. 11

Memories Of Montreat



The Big Broom Award For The Month Of August

Annie Louise Cottage again gets the big broom, you know this happens every once in a while, so that people cease to remark when they see this banner flying from Annie Louise Porch.

But this has been a little different. You see all during August,their matron was away, and in that time a big bunch of the older girls moved out and bran new girls moved in, and it just naturally takes a little time to get new girls broken into good ways of housekeeping. So all in all we think Annie Louise deserves more credit than usual for taking the banner for the month of August.

That splendid young substitute matron had something to do with this cottage getting it we know, and we are all the prouder, because she is one of Bariums graduates of such a recent year that the Miss to her name does yet seem natural.

And that brings up another matter, another of our graduates, of the class of '24, was a supply matron for us this year, making some money to help her through her second year at Flora MacDonald, and the way she handled all the jobs that were handed her would do you good to see. Whether laundry, kitchen, or dining room, wherever she was working that work was done in a most satisfactory manner. And a little peak job like preparing all the lunches for the Montreat picnic didn't ruffle her.

And say did you ever finish up your work in the kitchen some hot day, and brush back your hair and start to take a cool bath and then a stroll out somewhere where it was cool, and the husband would blow in about that time with some fish he had just caught and very enthusia tic about having them for supper. Well something like that happened when Irene was handling the kitchen, only it was a barrel of fish. and most of girls who work in the kitchen had gone.

But we had fish for supper and breakfast too.

Brother Got the Lingo.

A boy left the farm and got a job in the city. He wrote a letter to his brother who elected to stick to the farm, telling of the joys of city life in which he said: "Thursday we autoed out to the Country Club, where we golfed until dark. Then we motored to the beach for the week-end."

The brother on the farm wrote back "Yesterday we buggied to town and baseballed all the afternoon. To-day we muled out to thecornfield and ge hawed until sundown. After we had suppered, we piped for a while. After that we staircased up to our room and and bedsteaded until the clock fived."
—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

The Messenger and the Mailing List

How do you like our little paper? We try mighty hard to make it a readable paper. We want every Presbyterian in the Synod to get a chance to read it every month. We believe if he gets a chance he will read it. It is as near as we can make it a picture of our life here from month to month. We are not trying to settle all the worlds problems through the editorials but to give you something fresh and original from this family

Now does everybody get a chance to read it? We have tried to get one copy and just one into every Presbyterian family in the Synod. We haven't succeded in doing this yet, for we know there are numbers of families that do not get a copy and there are numbers of families that get several. We are correcting all the time, and believe our mailing list is getting more nearly right every year.

Now everybody can help a little on this. If you know of any family that is not getting the paper send us the name of the member of the family we should send it too. If you are getting more than one copy write and tell us which name to drop. BUT don't send us a list of the church members for us to revise our list by, this cant help us now although it was alright to start with. You see we now have 15,000 names on the list, all arranged by streets and routes, and when you send us a list of names, some of which may be already getting the paper we may spend days trying to check your list by our list and then make more mistakes than we had at first. For instance your list may have phe name John Brown, we search our list and do not find John Brown but we do find Mrs. J. G. Brown and Rachel Brown and maybe Lizzie. We dont know whether the John Brown is a new man or a member of this family Suppose we play safe and put John Browns name on the list, and then we get a letter from Mr J.G. Brown wanting to know why in the Sam Hill we are sending him any more papers, didnt we know he had put in a furnace and dosen't need near so much kindling anyway.

So just send us any names you want added, or any names you want taken off, but do not send us lists for us to compare with ours.

Careless

Restaurant Manager (to orchestra conductor)—"I wish you'd display a little more tact in choosing the music. We've got the National Association of Umbrella Manufacturers here this evening, and you've just played 'It Ain't Gonna Rain No More!"—Good Hardware.

The Way Lenoir Folks Do Things Up

For sometime the Womans Aux. of the Presbyterian church at Lenior have been on pinpoints to get a squint at our baby folks. On Monday, the 7th, it was so arranaged that Mrs. Simpson, of the Kindergarten class took seven members of this bunch to Lenior and gave a program in behalf of the auxiliary Monday afternoon.

While in Lenior the party was guest of Mr and Mrs. J. M. Barnhardt, who just outdid themselves with an overflowing abundance of southern hospitality. We can't exactly get to this article for thinking about the elaborate menu arranaged for the crowd. And we felt about this matter the same as some of the babies did. who, when time came to depart for Barium Home, put their arms around Mrs Barnhardts s neck and said, "Mrs. Barnhardt, I had a dooo time today." Also to the Marley Drug Company of Lenoir, a word of appreciation and thanks for refreshments served the party.

The program at the churoh was concluded with a talk on orphanage work by Mrs. Simpson. A good attendance was present and much interest was manifested. The babies fully enjoyed themselves and not a thing happened to mar the outing or the day; why even the Home's ford just took on that 50 mile mountain trip without even a flat tire either way Lenoirites, we shall remember you a long, long time, and the way you have of entertaining folks up there.

The Program rendered is as follows:

"AMERICA."
NAMES OF THE TWELVE APOSTLES—(Matt. 10:2)
Names and Artists of Famous Pictures.
Talk on The Orphanage—By Mrs. Leila Davidson Simpson.
SOLO—By Irene Fort—
With Chorus by—

Bobbie Marlowe	Ray Norman
Eugene Shannon	Freeda McIntyre
Cleo Sluder	David Flowers

BOOKS OF THE BIBLE.
28th. CHAPTER OF MATTHEW.
FRENCH SONG.
"FOLD YOUR ARMS."

Miscellaneous Gifts

Mebane, W's. Aux. Cross Road Ch. four quilts
Salisbury, Circle 2, 1st Church, 14 pillow covers.
Kannapolis, Cannon Manufacturing Co. Donation of towels.
Concord, Rte. 6, Rocky River W's. Aux. 3 doz. Table napkins
Kannapolis. Cabarrus Cotton Mills, 30 1-2,doz. Pillow Cases.

Scraping The Bottom of The Barrel

Presbytery	August Receipts	Per Mem.	Amt.behind per mem.	Amt.behind per mem. same date last year
Kings Mountain	$149.10	3 cts.	32 1-4cts	39 1-4cts
Wilmington	381.13	5	36 1-2	44 1-2
Albemarle	94.62	2 3-4	41 1-2	41 1-2
Concord	276.15	2 3-4	42	41 1-4
Mecklenburg	1,199.57	8 1-4	42 1-2	41
Granville	44.38	1	43 1-2	30 1-4
Orange	539.41	5 1-4	47 1-2	49 3-4
Winston-Salem	99.29	3	50 1-4	43 1-4
Fayetteville	385 94	3	53 1-2	46 1-2
Synod	$3169.59	4.5c	44.4c	43c

WE all remember about the dream of Pharaoh, and about the seven lean years following the seven fat years, well our finances are something like that, only we have the lean months first. The first five months of the church year are usually the worst, September usually gets a little better, October a little better yet, and then November with the first returns from Thanksgiving gets much better. Then in December and January we receive as much as in all the rest of the year put together.

So in a way we are right now at the very lowest ebb of the year in our finances. We might be like Polliana, and be thankful it was August because it was so bad that it just had to get better no matter which way it went.

One matter that rather aggravates our condition this year is the results of the prolonged drouth. Our truck has been almost knocked out during the summer and fall. Our farm crops are more than cut in half and the pasturage for the dairy herd just doesn't exist anymore. Until we can train our cows to eat dust, we have to go on short rations as regards milk.

Vacations are now over. Lets put on our glasses, and study this situation here seriously for a while. Some of the Presbyteries have made a big improvement over the way they contributed last year, others have not done so well. Kings Mountain is still leading in per member contributions but Kings Mountain has contributed less than half the amount due from her at this time of the year.

The Synod as a whole should by this time have contributed 62 1-2c per member toward the support of the Orphanage, they have contributed a trifle over 18c. Looks bad doesn't it?

Are we suffering? No, but some of our creditors are.

The Team You Will Cheer Through '25 Season

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

J. B. JOHNSTON, Editor

Entered as second-class matter Nov. 15, 1923, at the postoffice at Barium Springs, N. C., under the act of August 24, 1912. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage, provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917. Authorized, November 15, 19 3.

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What Special Need do we have at this time

The above question is asked us so many times a year that we believe a few remarks on the subject through this paper might be worth while.

Of course we have special needs by the score, but it is often impossible to just tell anyone intelligently enough for them to act on our suggestion. We dont know just how quick the suggestion may be acted on. And we can't always remember to just how many people we have made the same suggestion. For instance, several years ago in response to such an inquiry we found that one cottage needed very badly some new beds of our standard pattern. We gave this need to a number of people who wanted to do something. Well this request went its course through auxiliaries, Sunday Schools, and churches until a stranger might have thought that beds were all in the world we used at Barium, possibly may have thought that we had discoverd that way to be wafted to heavenly heights on flowery beds of ease. The appeal for beds sometimes superceded the regular collections so much needed for maintenance.

In the meantime, the boys that were sleeping in these old beds were getting small comfort from the campaign as they didn't attend these gatherings so in the course of several months, our buyer was instructed to buy new beds and get a comfortable way for these boys to sleep. Then in a couple more months beds commenced to come in. A new cottage was going up and we used some in that, but even then more came in than we needed, and had to be taken care of most carefully, and **secretly**. And all this time we were not getting near enough money for our other needs, so that while the speciallist need of beds were being attended to, it had ceased to be our special need, and we were dizzy trying to find out just what to do about it.

All those nice new beds were being hauled out right past a wholesale grocery that we owed $ 2,000.00 to for food. We wanted to pay him in beds but they seemed unsatisfactory for that.

It looks as if the best way to handle thes matters would be for the Orphanage management to buy the things needed in such quantities and at such times as needed. We have a rather complete organization, to secure just the best prices and service, and believe we can do all the purchasing for the best advantage for the institution. Of course our clothing department sends out request for cloth, towels.pillowtubing to the manufacturers at such times as these things are needed and gets most generous and welcome response right away in time to fill the need right at that time, but as a rule your money goes farther, when sent to us to be used for purchases at our discretion.

That makes our special need at all times one of money. May we not simply state our financial condition to all organizations with an appeal when running behind. And with a complete financial statement once a year, showing the sources of the money coming to us and the cost of the various departments.

Isn't this really the sensible businesslike way to do it? The church has obligated itself to care for this institution, so the money needed for its support is a real obligation that we owe Now when you owe your grocer and the time comes to settle, you don't send a committee to see if he needs new curtains, or sheets or tooth brushes, to send him in settlement of his account No you send him the money for the amount of the bill.

Try that method on your Orphanage.

Bryan Won

The sudden death of William Jenninigs Bryan evoked all sorts of emotional responses, with one exception. and the exception is the most significant thing about it. There were people who were glad to hear that Bryan was dead, and did not hesitate to say so. There were countless thousands to whom his death brought personal grief as authentic as if he had been of there blood. His death caused astonishment in all quarters, relief in some dismay in others, regret here, rejoicing there. It revealed that the man was deeply loved and bitterly hated, despised and almost worshiped. But there was one emotion, frequetly called by death that this death not evoke. Nobody was horrified. In all the world no man, even among those who detested him, believed that Bryan was afraid to die or unwilling to meet his Maker. People who disliked everything he did and disbelieved everything in which he had faith, nevertheless admitted that he did have faith and that it was strong enough to carry him down into the chill waters without fear. Here is one triumph of the old fighter that cannot be gainsaid. Here is one victory that he who was so often defeated unquestionable won. It was no empty boast when he said, "I have religion enough to die by." He looked on death unemotionally. The rider of the Pale Horse to him was neither a terror, nor a friend bringing relief from a miserable existence. Death was merely a messenger merely a fellow servant of the Master whom Bryan served. Triumphant indeed is the man of whom that can be said, triumphant he whose friends can feel in their words the exultation of the Psalmist as they repeat the Psalmist's words over his bier:"O Grave where is thy victory, O Death where is thy sting?"—Charity and Children

Four Busy Blonders

You have no doubt heard of dizzy blondes, well these are busy ones. They are responsible in a way for the good housekeeping at Annie Louise cottage.

Also note the smiles they are wearing and vacations are over for all of them too.

Epworth League Orchestra

The Epworth Orchestra of Charlotte gave us a very fine program Sunday afternoon August 16th. They played some of the old familiar hymns that we often sing and some that we didn't know. Everybody enjoyed it very much.

The Orch. a consisted of about ten pieces. There was a Cornet, two Saxphones, a Trombone a big bass Violin, and about five small violins, and a young lady played the piano.

This was their first visit and hope very much that it will not be their last for we all certainly do enjoy music. They seem rather kind to come forty miles to entertain us children. We know they find great pleasure in trying to make us happy or they wouldnt come so far. This wasn't their first pleasure visit because they said they had been to many other different places not to make money but just to entertain others, those who wish to hear We THANK them all and may it not be long before they return.

BABY COTTAGE

Most of the girls at our cottage have either gone on their vacation or are going soon.

We have several new babies at our cottage. Beulah and Jack Helms and John McCrimmon.

Mrs. Purdy has returned from her vacation, and reports a fine time. We are all glad to have Mrs. Purdy back.

Some of our large girls will be leaving soon. All the other girls and the matron hates to see them go. We want them to understand that the door is open any time and we will be glad to have them come back.

Three of our babies are leaving us before long. Two are going to Synod and one to Annie Louise.

Hattie Michael asked one of the girls to write to her mother. She asked Hattie what her mothers address was. She said that the last time she saw her she had on a black dress with ribbons on it.

Katherine Pickler has gone to spend a while in Montreat. We miss Katherine as she is one of our best girls.

Mr. Johnston gave the babies some bathing suits. They sure are proud of them as they get to go in swimming now.

Hazel Morrow returned from her vacation yesterday. We are all glad to have her back.

A Sunday School picnic came up here yesterday from Cornelius. We were glad to have them at the Baby Cottage.

More News next time.

LOTTIE WALKER
Second Floor

We girls of the 2nd floor are too busy since school closed to write letters for publication!

At one time there were only six girls in the first floor, so we sixteen had the lions share of the work to do. However we lived through it and managed to work in quite a bit of play too.

Since school closed seven of our girls have gone home to stay, seven have been taken on the first floor, and four to the Baby Cottage to help Mrs. Warwick and Mrs. Purdy, take care of the babies, but we are are getting three of their fine girls in exchange. So it isn't so bad after all!

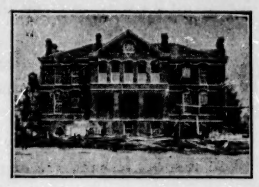
Nearly all of our girls have had vacations, some visiting home folks while others have been visiting their clothing people.

The watermelon wagons are growing more and more plentiful and we are always glad to get an extra dime to invest. Sometimes we join forces and buy a big one then away we run to the big tree in rear of the building where we have one good time!

We certainly have enjoyed going in swimming these hot summer days. but we will miss it when school begins the 1st of September.

Quite a number of us girls are taking music and our new music teacher, Miss Raymond, says we are doing good work. We mean to keep right on too, and if you will come to see us in about six months some of us will be able to play for you. Will you come?

LEES' COTTAGE



Nearly all the boys down at our cottage have returned from their vacation except a few.

There are five boys left from our cottage, the following: Billie MacKay, Willam Hudson, Guy East. Julian West, and A.J. Potter.

We hope they will like their new home.

We are getting along fine down at our cottage cleaning up.

There were three or four boys at our cottage who were "Pie Hounds" at the birthday dinner this month.

EXCHANGES
and Wheezes

"That record seems to scratch. What's the name of it?"

"Turkey in the Straw."

"No wonder it scratches."

An Irishman was handling dynamite in a quarry out West. He let a stick drop, and the whole box went up, taking Mike with it. The quarry boss came around later and said to another Irishman:

"Where is Mike?"

"He's gone," replied Pat.

"When will he be back?" asked the boss.

"Well," replied Pat, "if he comes back as fast as he went away, he'll be back yesterday."

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE

Our vacation time is almost over but we are still enjoying ourselves playing all day.

We had a wonderful time on the trip to Montreat and if everybody had a good time like we did we know that they want to go again.

Elma reports that she is awful glad that Thelma and Leone have returnen from their vacation so she won't have to work so hard these hot days.

We are expecting Mrs. Fraley back this week. We will hate to see Miss Fraley, her daughter leave us, but will be glad to see Mrs. Fraley.

We still go to the swimming pool these hot days and a lot of us have learned how to swim and dive.

All of us are glad to have Miss Raymond, the music teacher, to live with us for she keeps the piano going and it is not so lonesome looking on that side of the house.

INFIRMARY

Hello folks here we are again just as big as ever.

We dont have many patients now, just a broken arm and a few cripple so we are not very crowed.

We all enjoyed our trip to Montreat and were as good as ever when we got back only some of us were pretty sun burned and just a bit tired.

We are getting in new children right along and so they make quite an addition to our little family down here.

Miss Critz, our kitchen matron, left us not very long ago to stay, we certainly were sorry to see her go.

We are all taking advantage,of these warm days to go in the swimming pool; cold weather will soon be here and then there won't be any more swimming until next summer.

We have all of our girls back from their vacation once again and so our family is all here.

As news is scarce
And time is too
I guess that we must say
We're through.

'PAULINE SHAVER

RUMPLE HALL

We all enjoyed the excursion to Montreat and had a good time.

Most all of our girls have been on their vacations and have come back. Ada Woodward, one of our girls, went this morning.

"Beans" Vann is back, we are glad to see her return.

We are glad to have the banner for August and hope to keep it if some burglar don't hook it.

School time is drawing near and we are all glad.

It ain't but four more months till Christmas.

Wanted: Someone with a long arm to knock some acorns off of the trees for Ella Moore eats all she can find.

Helen Burdine went to the Infirmary with a sore toe.

Hope to write more news next time.

School Beginning

September is a month that many things happen in, for one thing there are more birthdays in that month than in any other, twice as many as in most so our September birthday dinner is a whale.

Another thing about September school always starts in that month, and with school starting so many other things have to happen too. Our school will open this year with the largest enrollment ever, and with more new faces among both teachers and pupils than ever before.

Now with our old teachers, we know them and know just how they are going to act, whether they are going to be strict, or easy, whether we can fool them into thinking we know our lessons, or whether time spent in trying to fool them is wasted, but with the new ones we will be uncertain for a while. They are going to seem very friendly and most anxious to be on good terms with all of us and until they get to know us all by name they may be very easily fooled, and the temptation to slip things over on them may be rather strong at times.

But lets think about this a little, that teacher is trying just as hard to size us up as we are trying to size her up, and if one of her first experiences with us is one of even minor deception, that student that practised the deception even though it be partly for fun will have given this teacher a first impression of dishonesty, and since first impressions are most lasting this student would have the disadvantage for the whole year probably of having the teacher distrust him or her.

Another thing everthing is going to be strange to these new teachers the schedule of school hours, our meals, our ways of doing everything. Some of them may say or do things before they know our ways that might sound or look funny. We are so apt to think of our teachers as knowing everything, that when they make a mistake, it just seems awfully funny and it is all we can do to keep from snickering. Now do you remember the day you came to the Home? You no doubt felt mighty little and lonesome, and there were so many children, and you didn't know how to act, and you just wanted to see somebody you knew to tell you how to act. And maybe when dinner time came and you were placed at a table with lots of other children you started to eat some thing with your knife. Now if the other children had all laughed at you you would have felt mighty bad and maybe cried, but the thing that very probably happened was that the person at the head of the table called your attention to your mistake and that was all there was to it. Now none of the new teachers are going to eat with their knives but they may make some mistakes that may seem to us just as funny, and we may laugh at them, and they may not seem to notice our laughing, but you know some of them may after getting to their room cry just like you might have done. Or instead of laughing at them we might quietly so as not to embarass them set them right about their mistake, and thereby make a lifelong friend.

The Chinese people are called the most polite and considerate people in the world and the story is told of a dinner given by a very distinguished Chinamen to a visiting American admiral. There were a number of Chinese at the table and everything was done to make the American feel at home. The floor was rather slick, however and the chair too small for him, and in some way when trying to rise near the end of the meal the American slipped and slid clear under the table. Now in America everybody might have laughed, and the admiral would have had to take it with the best grace he could, but at this dinner not a single person so much as changed expression. And then very seiously the Chinamen at the head of the table started to rise, slipped and slid under the table, and then the next man to him did likewise until every Chinaman there had purposely done what the American had done accidently. No doubt the American thought they were overdoing the business in trying to keep him from feeling embarassed over his mishap, but the feeling back of doing this is the thing we should imitate.

Just lets think of the other folk first, and instead of grieving over school starting, and how we do hate to start in studying, to just see how quickly we can make all the newcomers both of children and teachers feel at home and in love with the place as we are.

Now a word to the eighth grade. When we step out of the elementary grades into the high school, quite a number of things take place. In the first place instead of having just one teacher with her eye on us all the time we find that we have about five. And these teachers don't seem to watch us anything like as closely as we have been used to, in fact they just give us our lessons, explain anything when we go to them about it and then hear our lessons when we come on class. "Oh Goody, we can slip around that sort of an arrangement just fine, why we don't have to study like we used to, there is nobody watching us, and the teacher who keeps study hour won't hear us on this study anyhow, so "Aint we got fun."

If these thoughts should flit through your mind when you commence to notice the apparent greater liberties of the high school, before you act on this thought, just cast your mind back on the experience of your friends during the past years. You will find some of them in the ninth grade paying in heartbreaking extra study for failing to do their part in the eight grade, others you remember were going to settle down and really study in just a few more days, but when they finally tried it was too late, and now they are not with us any more, but are making this last year up in some other school.

Take the Golden Text of a recent Sunday School lesson and paste it where you can see it every day "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." You can translate this to read "If you don't study, you wont pass". Now that passing business is a nuisance, isn't it? We wonder why the teachers insist on it so, and cant see what satisfaction they get out of flunking us. It is a pity every student couldnt spend a year or two teaching before they had to study any, they would realize then that there is nothing a teacher hates to do more than to fail to give a student a passing mark. The knowing the lesson and making a passing mark is entirely for the students good, and the wonder of it is the way a student will work and scheme to outwit a teacher to keep from having to learn something very necessary for the students welfare. It appears almost like giving a lot of children bowls of ice cream and telling them to eat it, that it will do them good, and then find that some are just making believe that they are eating, and when your back is turned emptying the cream out and then holding up the empty bowl as if they eaten the cream.

Of course nobody can imagine any child doing so foolish a thing as that and yet when you think of it, trying, to fool the teacher, or worming out of getting your lessons is doing a more foolish thing than that, for while the ice cream just satisfies hunger for a time, the things you get from your books put a very necessary thing into life for all time.

We beleive this year is going to have the best opportunities ever, and that it is going to be the best year of all. The teachers have something to do with making it that sort of year, the pupils also have a great deal to do with making it good or bad year.

LETS ALTOGETHER MAKE IT THE VERY BEST YEAR OF ALL.

That Montreat Picnic

All during July and August we were being innoculated against Typhoid fever, and Dyptheria and all such but we have just found out that there are lots of other things that are mighty catching if you are exposed to them, which brings us down to our story.

Way back in July, or maybe it was June, Mr. W. F. Privette, our most efficient and enthusiastic dairy boss went with an excursion of the Statesville Baptists to Ridgecrest and came back hopelessly infected with the picnic fever, and immediately began to talk about a picnic to Montreat for Barium Springs and the neighboring village of Statesville.

At first we all looked kinda sideways at Mr. Privette but didn't say much but after a short time first one and then another broke out with the fever and then we all cut out the "maybe" from our conversation and settled down on August the Sixth as the day to put the Treat in Montreat.

Nobody knew exactly how it was going to be managed but after making our minds up to do it, the plans began to work themselves out nicely. The serving of the dinner seemed a big job until Mr. Thomas came forward with the suggestion that we simplify the whole dinner business by eating two dinners instead of one. Now to look at Mr. Thomas you wouldn't have thought such a greedy sounding suggestion would have come from him for he really eats less than anyone on the place but maybe he eats oftener. Well his plan was, to put up two dinners apiece for everybody and just before getting to Black Mountain to eat one and then just after getting back on the train at 4:30 to eat the other. This plan in addition to providing an extra meal would give us all more time to run around at Montreat.

Well everybody contributed their ideas and services until by the time the day arrived everything was in ample readiness for a good time. Then the big day started, at 2:30 A.M. mind you. That was the hour, the dairy boys piled out and persuaded the morning supply of milk from a bunch of surprised and rather reluctant cows.

The kitchen and dining room crowd were next on the job and everybody sat down to a prompt breakfast at five o'clock. Then dishwashing and getting ready. By six o'clock a steady stream of people poured down to the depot and ten minutes later the train showed up. Then after one busy twenty minutes loading folks and food, the old train pulled out with lots of other kind of noises than the engine made. We had four coaches pretty well filled.

At Statesville two more coaches filled up and then we headed for the mountains sure enough. Then ticket taking commenced and our crowd checked out to the dot. The railroad did everything possible to make the trip a perfect one, they even had a great big detective to arrest anyone who tried to get rough. After awhile everybody noticed that this detective just followed Mr. Johnston around all the time. We didn't know who it was at first, and after we found out that he was a policeman, we wondered why he did that way. It might be because Mr. Johnston cut up more than anyone else on the train.

After getting to Old Forte we had dinner and enjoyed the scenery at the same time, and almost before we knew it we rolled into Black Mountain. Now just a minute before we describe what happened at that place. About two weeks ago somebody said something about the Children all coming to Montreat to a man named A. T. McCallum who lives there during the summer. This man didn't do a thing but tell everybody about this that had an automobile and when we stepped off the train there were enough cars right there to take every last one of us to Montreat. And then the management had instructed the two men at the gate (St. Peter and Gabriel, the girls call them) to pass us right in.

As soon as we arrived at the real place, the lake began to fill up immediately and most of those that didn't go in the water went up on the mountains round about. And then coming back to this same man McCallum, you know he has a wife, and it occurred to her it was just barely possible that our crowd liked ice cream and she mentioned this to a few people and right at one o'clock when it seemed an awfully long time since that nine thirty dinner she and some others who helped her began handing out ice cream.

Now we had several ways of checking up how many children went along, the conductor said something like three hundred, but according to the ice cream cone count there were over twelve hundred. Now it is barely possible that some children did eat more than one cone.

And then while we were hunting a place to drink, we heard somebody whistling and we just pushed into the little auditorium and there was Miss McCruer, our old friend that intertained us so highly at our Kiwanis-Rotary supper last spring. We found Mr. Boyd, the first Superintendent Barium every had, and who still retains his love for Barium and every child there. In fact there were friends on every side, and all too soon it was time to start back to the train. The same friends hauled us back and exactly on the dot our train started back down the mountain.

Our last picture of Black Mountain was one of our states prominent young ministers trying to comfort his weeping three year old son, who was wailing "I want to be an orphan, so I can go with them" and looking at his father most reproachfully.

Everybody was in such a good humor going back that even the engine outdid itself and put us back at Barium before eight o'clock. And then everybody to bed just as quick as you can, EXCEPT those dairy boys who had to go and milk fifty bewildered looking cows.

Now before we forget it, a word about the dairy boys. You remember they got up at 2:30 in the morning, then getting on the train they handled the refreshments and were busy every minute of the time going and coming. At Montreat they were the liveliest of the bunch and then had to milk after coming back finishing about ten o'clock but wait we are not through. Those cows were fidgety they didn't understand things like they ought to. Being waked up before three o'clock and hearing the boys keep talking about picnic picnic all the time, they commenced to get nervous. And then after six o'clock everything got so quiet they could look over the fence and actually hear the grass growing. The squirrels came down out of the trees and nobody stopped them. The air was just full of an absence of sounds and those cows kept getting nervouser and nervouser and pondering what that word picnic meant. And then regular milking time came and nothing happened, and all the calves got up and looked out at the cows and said "Maaaa." And then late milking time came and it commenced to get dark and nary a freckle of nary a boy in sight and the calves butted the gates and said "Baw" and the whole world began to get topsy turvy, And then the train blew and in fifteen minutes here came those blessed boys, with the wagon full of cans all talking—making so much natural good old noise that every old cow on the lot just backed her leg and give down her milk without any fussing at all.

Then when the milking was over the cows felt so relieved and happy again that they began to feel a little of the meaning of picnic—they just could not settle down. By and by one found a gate that wasn't quite fastened and by a little pushing it could be made open, then the picnic began. Such a running, kicking up heels, and bawling you never heard in your life and up in Alexander cottage where the dairy boys had just heaved a couple of big breaths preparing to do a piece of real sleeping there came that awful sound, "All out, the cows are out."

So out piled the dairy boys again. The cows were not hard to get back in. They really just wanted to see those boys again and lick at them and maybe kick one or two, but they failed to tell where they got out, and the balance of the night was spent in rounding up cows.

But with it all not one grumble did we get from a single dairy boy, they say the busiest folks are the happiest, maybe that explains why that dairy bunch are always so happy.

We would like to mention the name of every one that contributed to our pleasure and happiness that day but this piece is too long now. We just have to say one big THANK YOU and let it go at that.

That Montreat excursion must have been awful good. Even Northie McArtan admitted it was "tolable"

JENNY GILMER COTTAGE

Here we are again with the good old football season and every one except Struck is here and we are looking for him soon. Who do you think came down as we were finishing our football practice Friday? A large man walked up and introduced himself as Shorty Lawrence who coached Rockingham, the N. C. High School champions, last year, and he promised to give us some information about football and we certainly do appreciate his offer.

We hope not to disappoint Mr. Johnston who has been so good to us in football, by not winning all the games, so we hope and believe we will win in every game.

We sure have a fine second team what it lacks in weight they make up in grit for they sure have been giving us some fine scrimmages. It looks as if some of them will make the first team yet. We will tell you about our new men in the next news. They are all doing fine so far and hope they will keep it up.

We are looking forward to Mr. John Adam the first of September and know he will give us some good stuff as we saw some of it at Charlotte last year.

We all have had a vacation over here and have enjoyed every bit of it.

Mr. Jackson sure has been good to us fellows he has taken a large number of the boys from here and also from Lees and Alexander cottage to Chimney Rock to stay the week end. We hope he will be coming up during the foot ball season and referee some of our games.

Miscellaneous Gifts

Gastonia Mrs. S. W. Bradley 1 quilt, dresser scarfs and pillow covers.
Statesville Mr. Herman Wallace, graphophone records and magazines.
Greensboro Meyers Dept. Store donation of materials.
Wagram, Mrs. J. N. Steele, donation of clothing.
North Wilkesboro, Vacation Bible School, 1st church. Girls dresses, underwear and toys.
Graham, Travora Manufacturing Co. bale of Canton Flannel,
Huntersville, Rte. 23, Bethel Church Caldwell Station Circle Two quilts
Washington, Mr. C. H. Sterling 1 bbl. fresh fish.

SUPPORT FUND

Wallace ss	$ 8.24
Womans Aux. Steele Creek	4.00
" " Mebane	5.00
" " Cooleemee	2.00
" " Reynolda	12.00
" " Lexington	3.00
" " Stoney Point	3.00
A Friend	20.00
F.P. Tate	6.00
Dr.Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
A Friend	6.00
M. D. Moore, Mt. Airy	5.00
Little Joes ss	1.94
Second Pres. church, Charlotte	187.00
First Pres. church, Kings Mt.	11.25
Womans' Aux., Morganton	3.00
Womans' Aux., Cross Roads	3.00
Pres. S. S., Jonesboro	6.78
St. Andrews, Wilmington	54.00
First church, Charlotte	500.00
Pres. SS, Rockingham	7.00
Womans' Aux. 1st. church Burlington	12.00
N. Winston Pres. SS	20.00
Pres. SS Lexington	18.83
Union Pres. SS	10.08
Womans' Aux. 1st. church, Wilson	20.00
Womans' Aux. Back Creek	1.00
Mulberry Pres. church, Charlotte	18.75
Brotherhood Bible Class, Salisbury	15.00
Womans' Aux. Lenoir	4.00
First church, Raleigh	35.63
Buffalo SS	33.00
W's. Aux. Pres. church Benson	5.00
W's. Aux. Westminster church Geensboro	12.00
1st Pres. church Fayetteville	179.48
Pres. SS Cooleeme	7.10
Immanuel Pres. Church Wilmington	17.00
Immanuel Pres. Church Society Wilmington	45.00
Bethesda SS Ruffin	3.25
Laurel Hill church Laurinbury	15.00
Clareton SS	11.45
New Hope SS Lowell	8.50
Bethel SS Davidson Rte. 25	5.30
First church Wilmington	200.00
Bethel " Davidson. Rte. 25	2.33
W's. Aux. Bethel church	1.50
Buffale church	15.00
W's. Aux. Buffalo	18.75
Elmira church	2.23
Reidsville church	44.48
Westminster SS	29.20
Wilson SS	17.53
Wadesboro SS	5.00
W's. Aux. Concord	20.00
Moment SS Class	6.75
Mt. Holly Ws. Aux.	20.00
Else SS	1.76
Hendson Church	2.00
Galatia W's. Aux.	1.95
Lowell Covenant church	1.00
West Ave., Gastonia church	2.50
First church Gastonia	10.00
Belmont church	1.00
W's. Aux. Graham church	9.00
Shelby SS	12.02
Gowdin Ws. Aux.	5.00
Alamance " "	5.00
Westminster church W.	10.00
First church Salisbury	32.24
Miss Annie Jarvis, Washington N. C.	25.00
W's. Aux. Salisbury 2nd church	5.00
Maxton SS	99.08
Unity SS	5.00
St. Paul's church	17.00
St. " SS	27.98
Tarboro SS	12.50
Luther Nims, Mt. Holly	2.00
McKinnon ss	25.00
East Ardadia ss	2.00
Salisbury W,s Aux 1st Church	6.00
Concord Iredell church	18.75
Jacksonville ss	3.06
New Bern ss	19.59
Cleveland W's Aux.	7.50
J. F Hurley, Salisbury	5.00
W's Aux. Bethel church	5.72
Ashpole ss	8.00
Candor ss	6.00
Greensboro 1st church	250.00
Clarkton ss	12.60
J. C. Arrowood. Shelby	10.00
Lexington church	2,70
Mocksville church	1.65
Obids "	1.60
Westminister W's Aux. (W.)	4.00
Gulf W's Aux.	6.00
Concord ss	58.95
Womans Aux. China Grove	2.00
" " Springwood	6.00
" " Glenwood	2.00
Concord 2nd ss	19.41
Mount Olive ss	8.45
Elmwood ss	1.45
Womans Aux. Beth Carr	7.00
West End ss	7.93
Elise ss	1.45
Amity ss	12.04
Caldwell Mem. church	77.90
Central Steele Creek church	15.00
Hopewell church	8.00
Newells ss	18.60
Paw Creek ss	20.00
Philadelphia church	12.50
Womans Aux, Pineville	4.00
Sharon church	18.56
Sharon ss	44,30
North Wilksboro church	25.41
W's Aux. Melbaue "	26.50
Front Street SS Statesville	5.61
Sanford SS	18.61
Hopewell SS	11.25
Little Joe's SS	3 30
Camerton SS	1.60
Sugar Creek church	50.00
Trov "	1.50
Williams Mem. "	17.00
" " ss	65.29
Sugar Creek ss	46.50
1st Pres. ss Gastonia	50.00
Morven ss	5.33
W's Aux. Caldwell Mem.	10.00
W's Bible Class Salisbury 1st	10.00
Hopewell ss	11.25
W's Aux. St. Paul ch Charlotte	7.50
New Hope ss	9.15
Pittsboro church	4.78
Rock Branch ss Olivia	4.59
SS Class C4 of Covenant Greecsboro	10.00
W's. Aux. 2nd church Concord	5.00
R. E. Henderlite, Angier, NC	10.00
Total	$3,169.59

Miscellaneous Support

R.W.Cable,Greensboro	$75.00
J.D.McDonald,Wilmington	25.00
Mrs.J.J.Burdine	7.00
W.J.Barker	15.00
Isidore Wallace,Statesville	5.00
Mrs.A.P.Thorpe	10.00
Robert Beattie Charlotte	5.00
D.M.MacKay,Dnrham	150.00
Mrs.Ima P.Wallace,Shelby	20.00
D.J.McDonald,Wilmington	25.00
Rev.Geo.W.Sheffer	5.00
Miss Vivian Henry	1.00
A Friend, Greensboro	1.00
S. P. Fesperman, Ellerbe, N.C.	12.50
J. H. Rockwell High Point NC	2.50
A Friend	1.00
Total	365.00

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

We hope Alexander wlll have a good football team this year so we can play some other cottage.

If you want to hear the first teamers fuss, miss practice once.

We are very sorry to lose one of our best boys, Bowden Holland, who went to Jennie Gilmer.

We have two new boys, Everet and Luther Vaughn.

The other day Luther Vaughn picked up a bee and said he was a bee tamer. The bee stung him about the time the words got out of his mouth he said "boys it only tickles."

Earl Dunn has come home. He said he went on an excursion to Norfolk with his mother and had a fine time.

We are expecting the Fort boys and the Cumbie boys, John Mills and James Fowler back Monday, from their vacation.

A good many of our boys have changed jobs. John Capps went to the farm and McLean Capps, the fast express boy, went to the office. Also Ralph Hunt and Lafayette Donaldson went to Mr. Lowrance's group.

Kitty Wilkes is now taking his vacation the only thing he is doing is catching rats to make rat soup.

School Starts Along With Other Things

September 1st put many a bitter pill in some of our mouths with the opening of school, and since this time there are a few left that get up with a puckered notion that all is not going to be so well for the day. But just the same we adjust some of these cranky ideas. You know this idea of starting to school is almost like getting a ford cranked on a bleak cold morning—don't want to go at all.

What we started off to say has something to do with where we use to go to school. And now we get a good impression of the "why" of a number of fights that usually wound up in the private sanctum where a couple of buggy whips inforced so much of this dignitary's discipline. Mind you, I didn't have a formal acquaintance with said whips, but knew some that did—I had a reprimand

On the occasion of school getting under way, there were those pestifferout ginks who just loved old school (and if you was a new beginner—glory be) insofar as to pick on said beginner and always pulling pranks that caused our already weak desire to go through nine-months-of-it to wane.

The new beginner was known by every body as "fresh fish." In the school maybe someone'd plunk you with a paper, or shoot you with a bent pin by means of a rubber. Naturally this prompted an emotion that transferred "fresh fish" from his seat to a standing posture, or through the bewilderment and shock, probably out in the floor. However at the conclusion of this the climax usually was reached when the teacher, really thinking you were fresh, made a dive for your seat, and with a stage-fright expression on her face, proceeded to make a drum out of that mug of "freshies" via use of both hands.

As all this recurrs to our various ways of thinking now we do not conceive of how any book knowledge was gained. (There wasn't much.) Speaking of being humiliated, why there wasn't nothing to do but grin and bear it or grit your teeth. And those circumstances connected with a case of this kind infrequently ended up after school when we were supposed to be going home (like the ship that went to Europe to end that awful war). To the contrary, rocks actually began flying and they'd finally land on someone's head. On this particular instance I remember a dozen were involved; just looked like the world had gone looney; I never have seen so much biffing since. And old clothes shared so hard. And I always got a licking at home for the care of these. But professor would get reports of any misconduct off school ground and have conference later with the "encontent" and in every instance of this kind the subordinate rule of low's lash was applied to the quick.

They say those were good old days. Then I thought if I could remove myself handily I'd make something out of myself. Now I can appreciate my error. They were good days. And they are gone—never to return. Before you have made this same mistake, make a research of your troubles, and as the Bible teaches us—"Be sure your sins will find you out."

"Printers Devil"

Clothing Money

W's Aux. Rocky Mt.	40.00
W's " Buffalo, Sanford	12.75
" " Waughtown	22.50
Mrs. Burdine	3.50
Men's B. Class 1st Ch Morgnton	5.00
Primary Dept. Washington S S	5.00
W's Aux. Concord	5.00
Total	$93.75

August New Comers

The August crop of new ones commenced on August 3rd, when Jack Helms and Beulah Helms came from Charlotte. They are both little and white headed, and are just as much at home at the Baby Cottage as though they were raised there. Everett Vaugn known aleady as red, hails from Winston Salem on the dairy group and does a mean dive. Luther Vaughn his brother holes up at Synods.

Woodrow Clendennin, from Third Creek, is one of the smallest at Lees. He isn't entirly lonesome as to name for while he is now the only Woodrow on the lot, we have two Grover Clevelands, and a Theodore Roosevelt Leary will arrive next week. Woodrow also has a brother—Ray—at Synods.

Then from Mecklenburg County, Philadephia church, hales the Freeman family. The littlest one, one named Cheek is on the dairy group. His hair is almost black with just a touch of red His older brother, Morris, also on the same group, has hair almost red with a touch of brown. Their Older sister in the infirmary group, has hair that could easily be called red, and she has the smile that goes with just that shade of red. Her name is Jennie Ruth and you can look for her name in this paper often for that kind of hair on a person means that she is a go-getter.

There is only five more more days in this month but in that time the following will be members of our family; Ellen and Myrtle Noring from Wilmington, Benjamin Bundy from Eayetteville, That Theodore Roosevelt Leary from Jacksonville, N. C., mentioned above, Violet Oliver and Jasper Oliver from Charlotte, and Beulah Hill, and Melva Helms from the same place, Alice Craig from Reidsville, Iris Henry from Graham. Three Roberts from Rockingham and possibly one other will complete the list before school starts.

One time a long time ago we wrote a piece about the names of the folks here then, and now because so many of this crowd have left, some people may think that a piece like that couldn't be written any more, But just listen.

You know since Christmas all sorts of names have drifted in. You could if you wanted to, just fill your pockets with STONES, and go hunting or fishing. Of course there are no sparrows, but there are a couple of perfectly good STARLINGS. Or if you would rather fish you might bate your fish hook and try for eels. We have one LUCILE but she might not be a LUCILE LONG if you used the right hook.

The Cartrets got their name from their ability to turn Cartwheels. We have heard of a berry that was green when it was red, but we have some children that are red and white when they really are BROWN. Bobbitts still come in; three since Christmas; thats what comes from cutting hair the way they do. And speaking of hair another family has a name that used to be a color, Mott is short for Mottled, meaning mixed, their heads are red, white, and blue.

We have different kinds of men, there are FREEMAN and FESPERMAN; that last kind used to be fiisherman, that moved into the sandy country and went into the peach business. The Todds might be called Tiny Toddlers if they were tiny, by using some of the Alphabet from the Morgans, Burdines, and Yarboroughs.

Sometime when everybody is in we will really write something about everybody, including the Geography Twins, meaning sunrise Emily EAST and Sunset Mary WEST. Also that pair in the printing office, Guy East and Lee West, always about as far apart as our transgressions usually are from us.

Visiting.

School has started again, and again we find our days very full. During the summer and vacation period our doors have been open, literally and figurativelly, to welcome all visitors at all times (except Sunday.) But with the beginning of school we want to remind all visitors who will come to see some particurlar child or family to confine their visits to Saturday, preferably Saturday afternoon.

Now anyone just coming to visit the institution,to look over the grounds, the buildings, or any part of the plant are most welcome any day of the six, but if you come to see a child, it will mean either taking that child from very necessary work to see you, unless you come on Saturday, when special provision is made for you to see him or her.

We hate to disappoint people, but we have found that calling a child from study a few times in a term quiet often results in thoroughly demoralizing that child.

Football

Last year we had a football team that was going mighty good, toward the end of the season especially. Defeating two strong teams like Belmont Abbey College and Thomasville within three days made a rather glorious end to a successful season.

Every year we lose quite a number of good players and this would make us gloomy if the ones that are still here didnt get just that much better and good ones grow up to take the place of the ones that go out.

Of last years squad we lose eight, five regulars and three mighty good substitutes but in spite of that our porospects look good.

The football suits arrived early and were given out August the eighth. Since then every day has seen a practice and little scrimmage. This year more boys than ever are playing and are going into it with a determination that will mean a winning team.

Our first game scheduled for the season was with Charlotte High for September 19th but owing to the fact that Charlotte is late starting school and has a new coach they have asked us to postpone this game until October 2nd. So on this date we will try conclusions with this bunch.

The first game so far scheduled which will really open the season is with Mooresville on Barium grounds September 25th. The football field has been improved and a small bleacher erected, so visitors can be assured a real entertainment and be comfortable too.

Our schedule so far arranged is as follows:

September 18th, Gastonia High at Gastonia:September 25th, Mooresville at Barium: October 2nd, Charlotte High at Charlotte: October 9th, open October 17th, Thornwell Orphanage at Chester: October 23rd, Lenoir High at Lenoir: October 30th, open: November 6th, open: November 13th, Kannapolis at Barium: November 21 st, Thomasville Orphanage at Thomasville: November 26th, Morning, Belmont Abbey College at Barium.

Games are being arranged with Davidson High, Statesville, Lincolnton, Methodist Orphanage.

SYNOD COTTAGE

We have heard that Mrs. Simpson will return soon from Montreat. We will be glad to see her.

Miss Anderson the new bookkeeper came Saturday and has a room at Synod. We are pleased to have her with us.

Graham Long and John Lee went to Alexander this month.

We will soon be in school again. We hope we will do good school work. We are going to do our best.

Some of our boys are going on a camping trip with Mr. Johnston this week.

Three new boys, Hugh McCrimmon, Roy Clendennin and Luther Vaughn have come to live with us. We are trying to make them as happy as we are and they will be soon.

Nearly all our boys are back from their vacations.

We like to watch the ball team. We will be glad when we are big enough to play.